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DEIBERT
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DC LEAGUE OF
SUPER PETS
THE PRINCE AND THE PUPPERS
WAYNE
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DC LEAGUE OF SUPER-PETS

THE PRINCE AND THE PUPPERS

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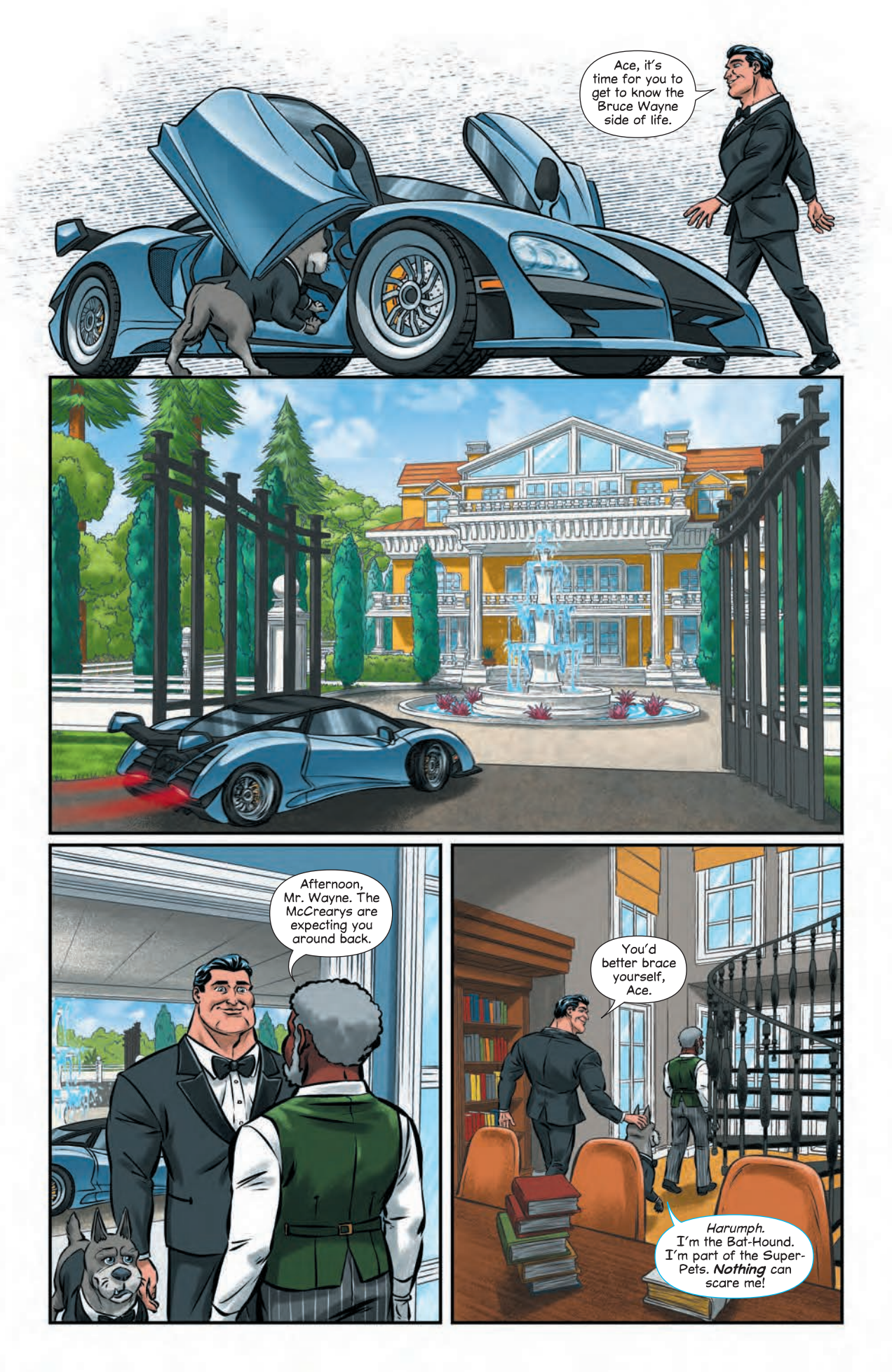
Well, Ace, are you ready for life as the Bat-Hound?
I was born ready, Batman.*
*Translated from bark.
See? Only Bat-Hound would stick his face out into the wind from a moving Batmobile. No other dog would be as daring.
Hi! Hi! Hi! Did you see my ears flapping in the wind? Did ya?
Did ya? Hey, hey, did ya?
Ugh.

YiP! YiP! YiP!
No barking, please, Bat-Hound. The Batmobile is for stealth mode.
GRRRRRRRRR
That dog is barking. I'm brooding. Truly insulting you can't tell the difference.
YiP! YiP! YiP! YiP! YiP! YiP! YiP! YiP!
YiP! YiP! woof! woof!
Sigh
YiP! YiP! YiP!
ZOOOOOOM

We have business to attend to.
Yes! Batman and Bat-Hound *finally* on a solo mission...*er,* well, a solo duo mission. Just a couple of loners who need *no one...*except each other.
What is it gonna be? Bank robbers?
BANK
Jewel thieves?
JEWELRY
GRRRR
Cat burglars who are actual cats?! Because let me tell you right now that is my *dream* situation.

SKreeech
Szzzzcht
Ohhhh, secret lair!
Yes, more dark, edgy gear to go with my dark, broody life as the Bat-Hound!
Fwooosh
What. Is. This?


Ace, it's time for you to get to know the Bruce Wayne side of life.
Afternoon, Mr. Wayne. The McCrearys are expecting you around back.
You'd better brace yourself, Ace.
Harumph. I'm the Bat-Hound. I'm part of the Super-Pets. ***Nothing*** can scare me!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MURRAY!
Oh. Except this...
Oh look, Murray. Bruce Wayne made it to your party! And he brought his pup.
Thank you so much for coming, sir. May I pet your dog?
Come on, Vivienne! Let's ride the unicorns!
You got it, Connor!
Ohhhh! Do it again!

May I pet your dog?
Ace, are you scared?
We need to go.
It's not fear. It's my tragic backstory. I don't *do* interactions with kids. I tried to save a child and the parents thought I was hurting her and, *ugh.* I wish you could understand me—
Woof! Woof!
Murray, why don't you get away from this loud dog. I need to talk to Mr. Wayne about an investment opportunity.
Whew. Insulting, but effective.
AHHH, Mommy! That clown is mean!
Ha ha ha! I happened to be in Metropolis and I didn't want to miss the *biggest* party in town.
Everyone said it was sure to be a real *gas.*
Psssshhh
AHHH!

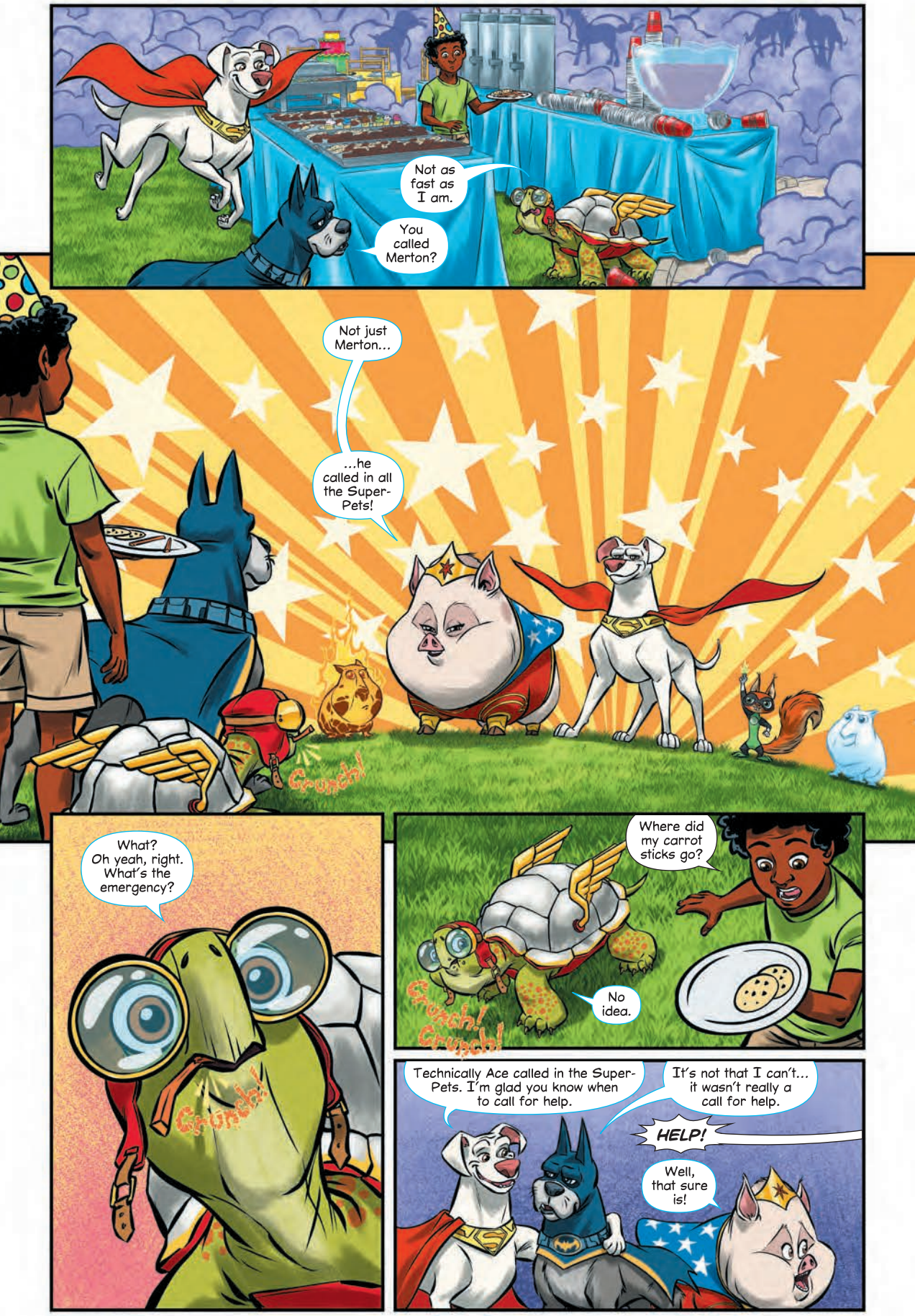
wooosh
thwang
I've got the Joker. You get the kids away from the gas.

The kids?! Um, sure...no... problem.

I think that's everyone. Now if you can all just—
Cough
Cough
Cough

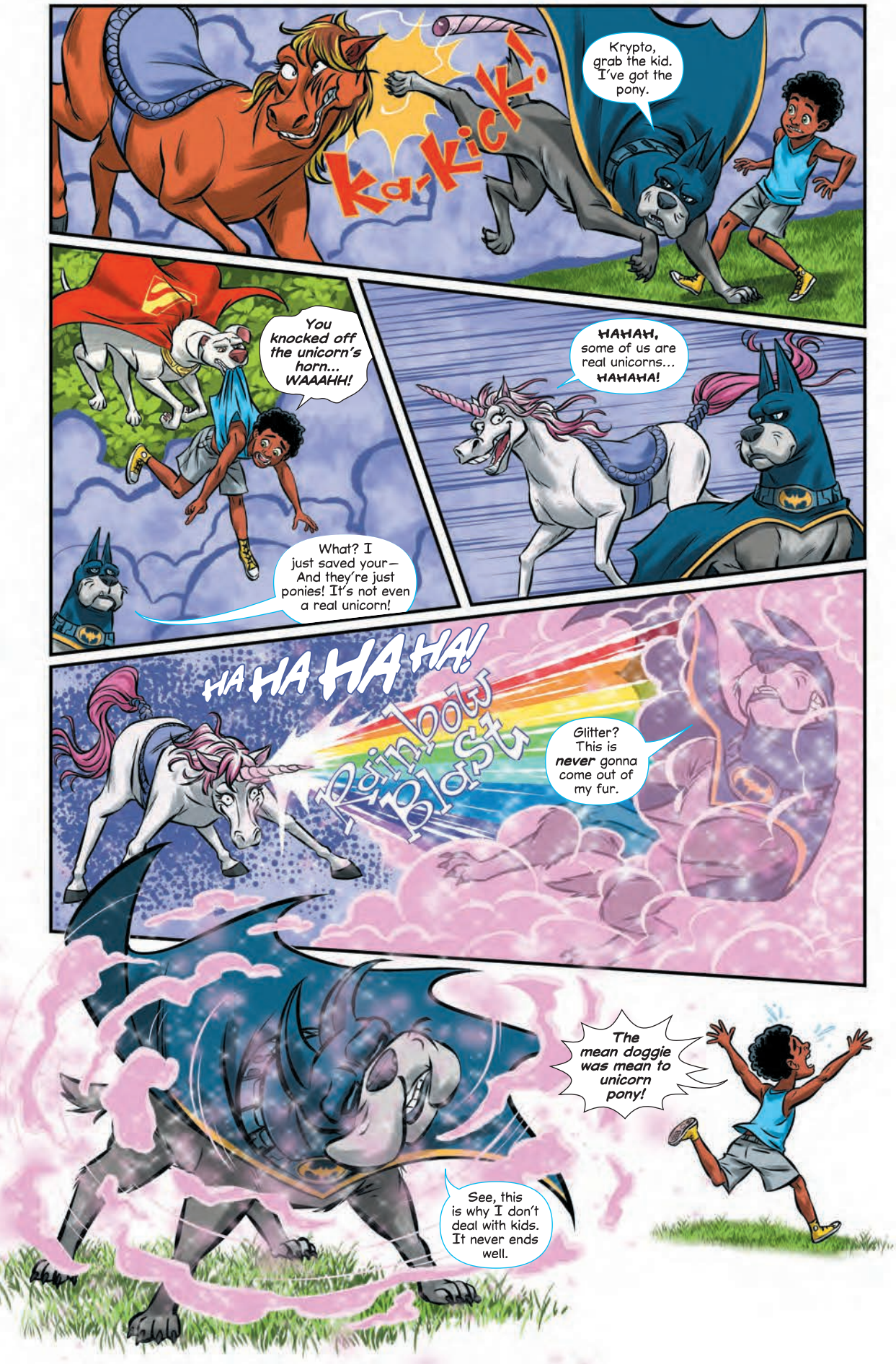
I thought Bats got the Joker out of here?
AH HA HA HA HA!

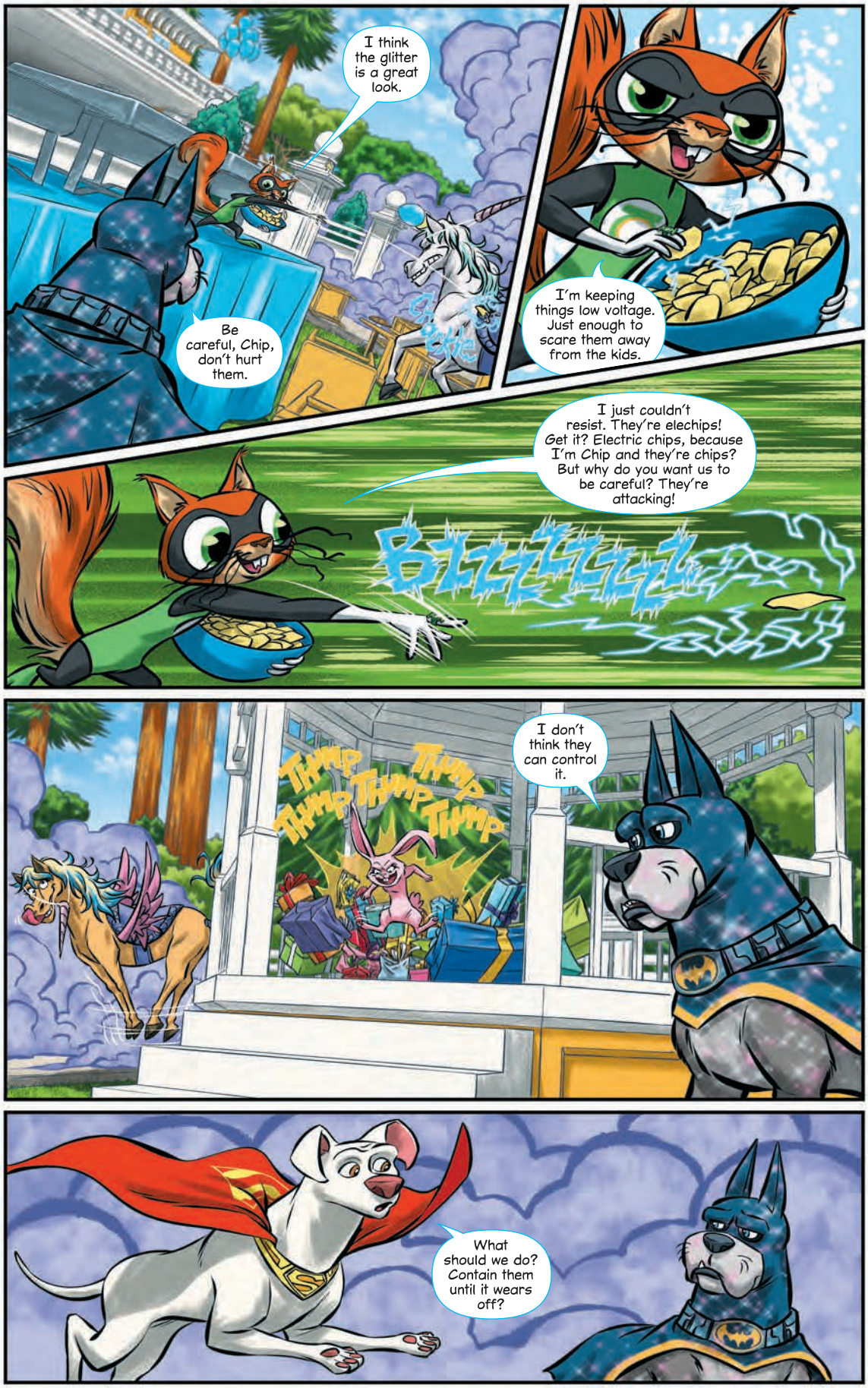
HA HA HA!
HA HE HAW!
HA NEIGH
NA!
AAHH! Evil animals! Save us, Bat-Hound.
Evil animals, I can fight. Kids? I need backup.
If you'll just excuse me.
This would be so much easier if you had something like a Bat-Signal, but here's hoping the super-hearing—
Bat-Hound, what do you need?!
I need no one. I am a lone bat. And you... are annoyingly quick.

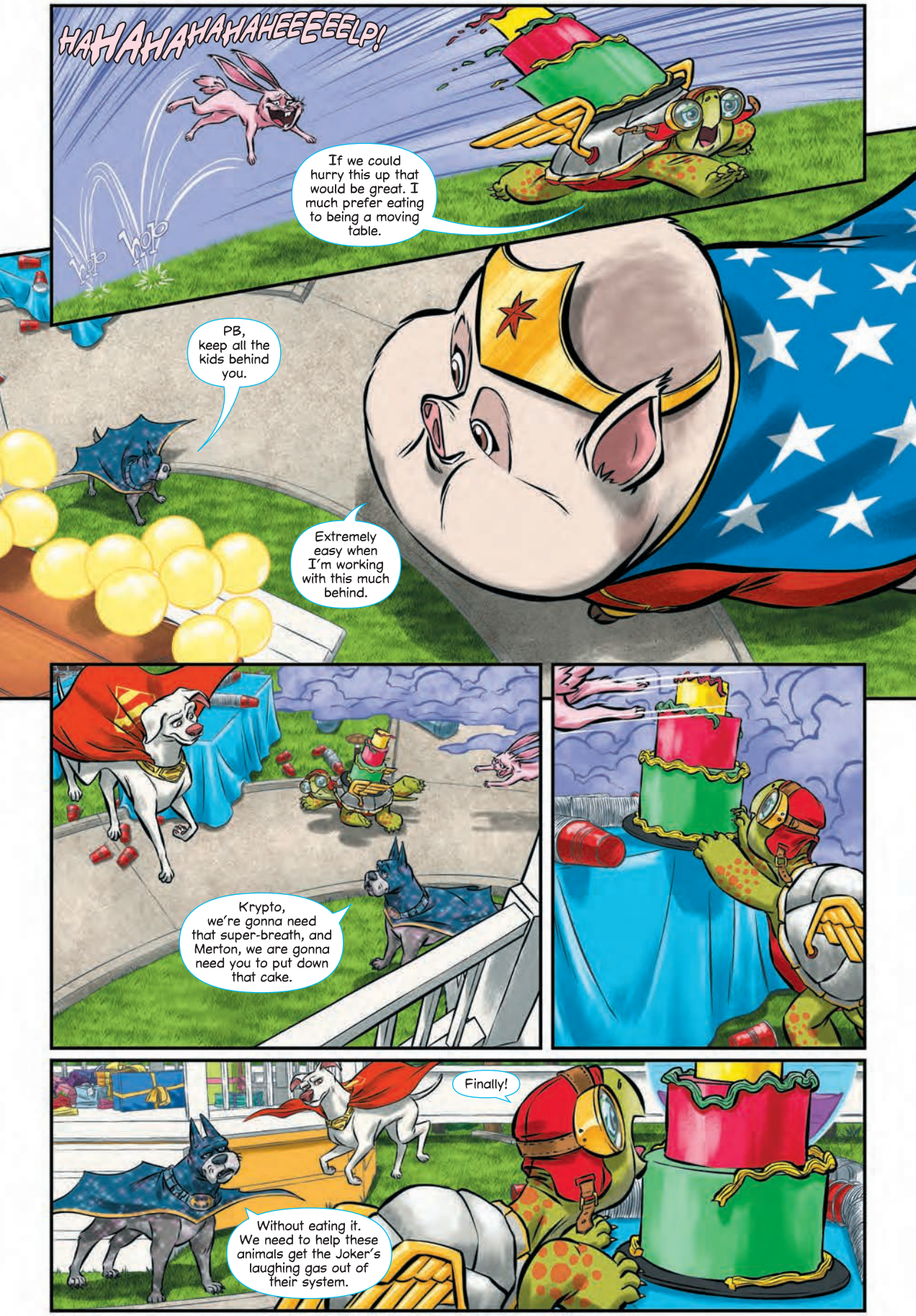

Not as fast as I am.
You called Merton?
Not just Merton...
...he called in all the Super-Pets!
Crunch!
What? Oh yeah, right. What's the emergency?
Crunch!
Where did my carrot sticks go?
No idea.
Crunch! Crunch!
Technically Ace called in the Super-Pets. I'm glad you know when to call for help.
It's not that I can't... it wasn't really a call for help.
HELP!
Well, that sure is!

Sploosh
Pop!
Kick!
Please HELP!
My cake!
Don't worry, kid, I got your back.
More like that tasty-looking cake has your back, Merton.
Thunk
MWAHAHAHAHA!
Oh no you don't, bad bunny.

My HAHAHAHAHA... name...HAHAHAH...is... HAHAHAHAHA... Trixie.
Boing!
That bunny. She said her name was Trixie.
I don't wanna tell you bats how to do your job, but usually Superman and I get the names after we've defeated the bad guys.
FWUMP
I mean, I think the good bunny, the real Trixie, is still in there. The laughing gas is just making them—
Hold that thought.


Ka-Kick!
Krypto, grab the kid. I've got the pony.
You knocked off the unicorn's horn... WAAAHH!
What? I just saved your— And they're just ponies! It's not even a real unicorn!
HAHAH, some of us are real unicorns... HAHAHA!
HA HA HA HA!
Rainbow Blast
Glitter? This is never gonna come out of my fur.
The mean doggie was mean to unicorn pony!
See, this is why I don't deal with kids. It never ends well.


I think the glitter is a great look.
Be careful, Chip, don't hurt them.
I'm keeping things low voltage. Just enough to scare them away from the kids.
I just couldn't resist. They're elechips! Get it? Electric chips, because I'm Chip and they're chips? But why do you want us to be careful? They're attacking!
Bzzzzzzt
I don't think they can control it.
THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP
What should we do? Contain them until it wears off?


HAHAHAHAHAHEEEEELP!
hop hop
If we could hurry this up that would be great. I much prefer eating to being a moving table.
PB, keep all the kids behind you.
Extremely easy when I'm working with this much behind.
Krypto, we're gonna need that super-breath, and Merton, we are gonna need you to put down that cake.
Finally!
Without eating it. We need to help these animals get the Joker's laughing gas out of their system.

So I need you to keep them running and breathing heavily.
clippity-clop
clippity-clippity-clop
And Krypto is gonna get the air flowing.
WOOOOSHHHH
Mark, Keith...keep that bunny hopping.
SWOOOOSH
Duck!
Punch!
HEY! Keith, watch your aim.
Sorry.
Nothing worse than a soggy Chip. Ha! See what I did there?
Less joking, more helping.

HAHAHA thanks HAHAHAA!
It's working.
HAHAHA ≥pant≤ HAHA ≥pant≤
I'm... I'm me!
Thank you for saving us!
You're very— ≥Cough≤ BARK! Glitter!
Rainbow Blast

Is it over?
Where's Batman? And where did all these animals come from?
Bruce! I was worried the Joker scared you off. You're just in time to watch Murray blow out his candles. Somehow the cake is unharmed.
Yeah, *somehow.*

AHHH!
CatcH!
Bruce Wayne, your dog just—
Here it comes. This is the end of my time as Bat-Hound. It was nice—
Just saved my son's life! This dog is a true hero!
Is he... glowing?
Oh no, that's just the glitter. He is never getting that out of his fur.
The End